

MARVEL  
TEAM-UP

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™



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# MARVEL TEAM-UP

FEATURING:

# SPIDER-MAN AND NIGHTHAWK

YOU'RE  
FINISHED,  
WEB-HEAD,  
NOBODY CAN  
HELP YOU  
NOW!

ANYONE HERE  
REMEMBER A  
GUY CALLED...  
**METEOR MAN!**



**SPIDEY DOES--AND HE MAY  
NOT LIVE LONG ENOUGH  
TO REGRET IT!**

STAN LEE  
PRESENTS

# SPIDEY and NIGHTHAWK.. TOGETHER!

GERRY CONWAY / SAL BUSCEMA / VINCE COLLETTA / JOHN OOSTANZA / Letterer / LEV WEIN  
AUTHOR / LAYOUTS / FINISHED ART / JANICE COHEN, COLORIST / EDITOR

## ANYBODY HERE KNOW A GUY NAMED METEOR MAN?

MOST PEOPLE WHO  
ALMOST LOSE THEIR  
LIVES IN AN EXPLOSION  
TEND TO TAKE IT  
EASY FOR A WHILE  
AFTER THEY'VE  
RECOVERED.

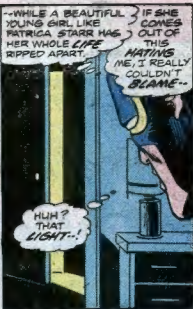
YOUR AVERAGE BRUSH-  
WITH-DEATH CAN MAKE A  
MAN THOUGHTFUL,  
PRACTICALLY PHILOSOPHIC--

--AND  
ALMOST  
CERTAINLY--  
CAREFUL.

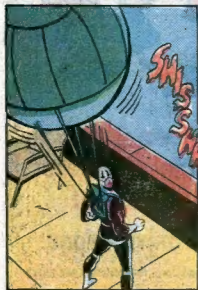
UNLESS HE'S THE SORT  
OF MAN WHO THRIVES  
ON BRUSHES-WITH-DEATH--  
THE SORT OF MAN KYLE  
RICHMOND IS--THE  
SORT OF MAN CALLED--

## --NIGHTHAWK!

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BUT FINDING YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WEB-SLINGER IS A DEED EASIER SAID THAN DONE, AS THE HIGH-FLYING NIGHTHAWK SOON DISCOVERS.

AS IT TURNS OUT, OUR FAVORITE SPIDER-MAN HAS BEEN OUT OF TOWN THESE PAST FEW DAYS, AND HAS ONLY JUST RETURNED LAST EVENING--

--AND IS STILL REELING FROM THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!\*

ALL OF WHICH IS TO SAY: HE'S NOT IN WHAT YOU'D CALL YOUR BASIC GOOD MOOD.

\*I DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT, HERO: PICK UP SPIDER-MAN #44. THE EVENTS IN THIS TALE TAKE PLACE DURING THE EVENTS IN SPIDER-MAN #45. --LOQUACIOUS LEN.

OF ALL THE LOW-DOWN CRUMMY TRICKS TO PLAY ON A GUY--THIS MUST BE THE ABSOLUTE LOWEST.

IMAGINE SOMEONE IMPERSONATING GWEN STACY--PRETENDING GWEN'S ALIVE, WHEN I KNOW SHE'S DEAD!

THAT'S CRUEL, THAT'S REALLY CRUEL, AND WHEN I FIND OUT WHY THAT GIRL'S DOING IT--AND WHO SHE REALLY IS--

--SOMEONE'S GOING TO HAVE A FIERCE HEADACHE-- STARTING WITH A PUNCH IN THE MOUTH.

BUT I'VE GOT TO FORGET ABOUT HER-- I'VE GOT TO PUT IT OUT OF MY MIND.

I'VE EVEN GOT TO FORGET ABOUT AUNT MAY BEING IN THE HOSPITAL-- BECAUSE THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO TO HELP--

--EXCEPT KEEP MYSELF SANE BY TRYING TO FIND THE SCORPION BEFORE HE--AHM?

MY SPIDER-SENSE--! IT'S TINGLING-- WARNING ME TO--







--MAYBE I'D BETTER CATCH HIM SO WE CAN HAVE A TALK!

THUMP!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, IN THE SHADOWS AT THE REAR OF A DESERTED WAREHOUSE LOADING PLATFORM...

HE'S COMING AROUND. NOW THAT I'VE HAD A CHANCE TO LOOK AT HIM, I THINK I'VE RECOGNIZED HIS COSTUME.

DAREDEVIL MENTIONED HIM TO ME ONCE: HE'S A GUY NAMED NIGHTHAWK--

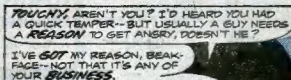


WHHHOOOAAA... STOP SPINNING, HEAD.

WHAT DID YOU USE ON ME, FELLA? A MONKEY-WRENCH?

JUST MY FIRST, NIGHTHAWK.

GIVE ME A GOOD REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T USE IT AGAIN.



TOUGHY, AREN'T YOU? I'D HEARD YOU HAD A QUICK TEMPER-- BUT USUALLY A GUY NEEDS A REASON TO GET ANGRY, DOESN'T HE?

I'VE GOT MY REASON, BEAK-FACE-- NOT THAT IT'S ANY OF YOUR BUSINESS.

ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME WHY YOU JUMPED ME, OR AM I GOING TO--

HOLD EVERYTHING!



LET'S GET OUR FACTS STRAIGHT, SHALL WE? YOU JUMPED ME, FELLA-- NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND.

ALL I WANTED FROM YOU WAS SOME INFORMATION-- AND THAT'S STILL ALL I WANT.

IF YOU'LL JUST LISTEN, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I WANT TO KNOW--!

SPIDER-MAN LISTENS; NIGHTHAWK TELLS--



--AND WHEN THE LISTENING AND TELLING ARE DONE, THE TWO HEROES COME TO THOUGHTFUL CONCLUSION:

THE LOOTER WAS ONE OF THE MORE POWERFUL VILLAINS I EVER FOUGHT-- AND AS FAR AS I KNOW, HE NEVER LOST THAT POWER.

THE LAST TIME WE BATTLED, I BEAT HIM BY SHEER WILL-POWER.



--BUT THAT WAS YEARS AGO. HE MIGHT HAVE GROWN STRONGER SINCE THEN-- PERHAPS EVEN CRAFTIER.

I CAN'T LET YOU GO AFTER HIM ALONE, NIGHTHAWK.

THE SCORPION WILL HAVE TO WAIT.



AND SO WILL AUNT MAY AND THE "NEW" GVEN STACY--!

THAT'S FINE WITH ME, WEB-HEAD. I'M KIND OF FOND OF WORKING IN A TEAM, ANYWAY.

WHAT SAY I CHECK STATE PRISON TO FIND OUT HOW HE ESCAPED--

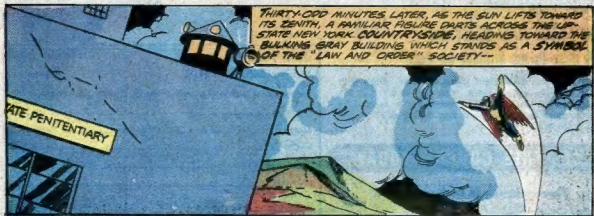


--WHILE I LOOK OVER THE LOOTER'S OLD LABORATORY, ON THE OFF-CHANCE HE MIGHT HAVE RETURNED.

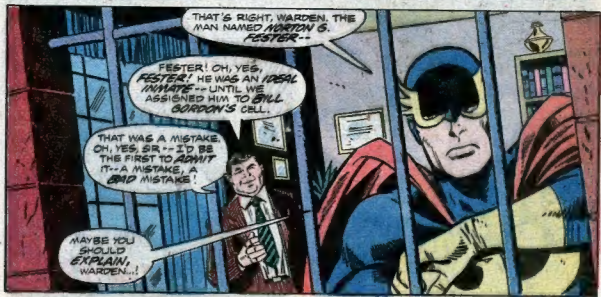
LET'S MEET HERE IN TWO HOURS FOR SOME NOTE-COMPARING, UNTIL THEN--

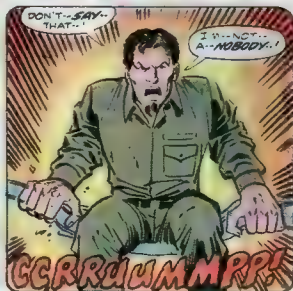
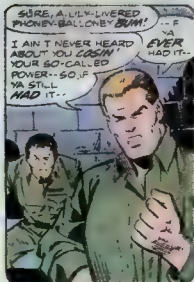
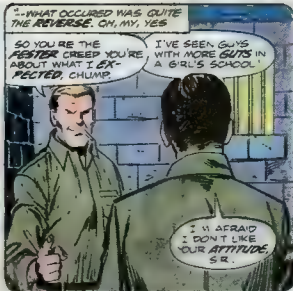
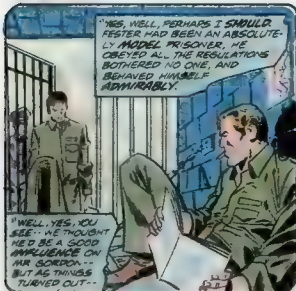


--GOOD LUCK!

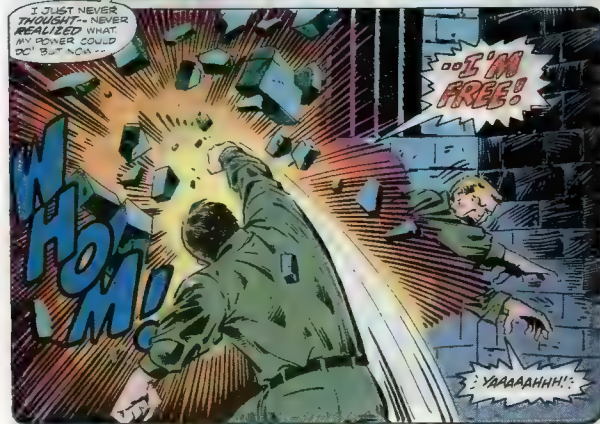


THIRTY-ODD MINUTES LATER, AS THE SUN LIFTS TOWARD ITS ZENITH, A FAMILIAR FIGURE DARTS ACROSS THE UP-STATE NEW YORK COUNTRYSIDE, HEADING TOWARD THE BULKING GRAY BUILDING WHICH STANDS AS A SYMBOL OF THE "LAW AND ORDER" SOCIETY--











"YES, YES, THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED. NO ONE EVER EXPECTED NORTON TO DO IT, YOU SEE; NED BEEN SUCH AN IDEAL CONVICT--NOT AT ALL LIKE SOME OF THE RIFF-RAFF YOU MEET..."



NO, SIR! HE WAS QUITE A GENTLEMAN.

GLAD TO HEAR IT, WARDEN CARMICHAEL. WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS WHY FESTER WAS NEVER TREATED BY A PSYCHIATRIST.

OBVIOUSLY, THE MAN WAS-- AND IS-- SERIOUSLY ILL.



AMH, BUT THAT'S NOT *OUR* RESPONSIBILITY, SIR.

NO, NO--NOT *OUR* RESPONSIBILITY!

THAT'S RIGHT --YOU JUST KEEP THE MEN CAGED, RIGHT, WARDEN?

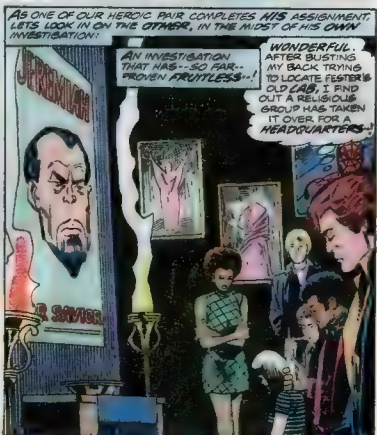
WHY YES-- I MEAN-- THAT IS--



I MEAN-- I'M NOT SURE YOU UNDERSTAND OUR-- EH-- POINT OF VIEW!!

BUT THE WARDEN'S APOLOGIA IS UNHEARD, AND THUS, UNNEEDED, AS, FOR THE SECOND TIME THIS DAY, THE CALM UPSIDE COUNTRYSIDE IS SHATTERED BY THE ROAR OF NIGHTHAWK'S JETS--

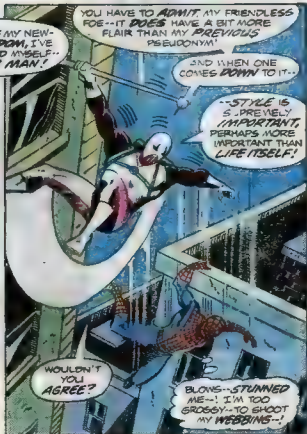
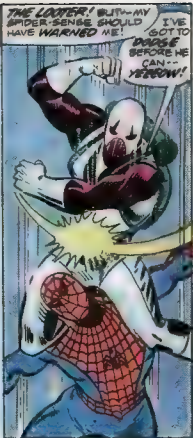
--UNTIL THE SOUND FADES IN THE DISTANCE--AND IS GONE.



AS ONE OF OUR HEROIC PAIR COMPLETES HIS ASSIGNMENT, LETS LOOK IN ON THE OTHER, IN THE MIDST OF HIS OWN INVESTIGATION:

AN INVESTIGATION THAT HAS--SO FAR-- PROVEN FRUITLESS--!

WONDERFUL. AFTER BUSTING MY BACK TRYING TO LOCATE FESTER'S OLD LAB, I FIND OUT A RELIGIOUS GROUP HAS TAKEN IT OVER FOR A HEADQUARTERS--!





BU---  
HAVE TO

AUNT MAY'S HEART  
COULDN'T SURVIVE  
THE SHOCK-- OF  
PETER PARKER'S  
DEATH--

--AND MORE  
THAN THAT--

--IF I DIE  
HERE-- I'LL  
NEVER KNOW  
THE TRUTH--

--ABOUT  
GWEN!

NO! I  
CAN'T LET  
IT END--NOT  
NOW.

THERE'S  
TOO MUCH  
AT STAKE--MORE  
THAN MY LIFE--

--MORE  
THAN  
NORTON  
FESTER--

--MORE  
THAN  
SPIDER-  
MAN!

I  
DID  
IT!

SPIDER-  
WEB. I  
LOVE  
YOU!

BANK OF C



OKAY, I'VE BEEN WANDERING AROUND IN A *LOSE* EVER SINCE THAT GIRL PRE-TENDING TO BE SWEN FIRST WALKED INTO MY LIFE--

--BUT NOW THAT'S GOT TO STOP. I'VE GOT A RESPONSIBILITY TO MYSELF AND TO MY FRIENDS TO *SURVIVE* THIS BATTLE, AND THAT'S WHAT I'M GOING TO DO--

--EVEN IF IT KILLS ME!



HEY! THIS ISN'T THE WAY I WANTED IT TO WORK AT ALL!

THE METEOR MAN IS FLOATING AWAY--KNOCKED BACK FROM THE IMPACT OF MY KICK!

IN ANOTHER MOMENT, HE'LL BE OUT OF MY WEB-BING'S RANGE! I'VE GOT TO GO AFTER HIM--



CHURLISH FOOL! YOU CAN'T REACH ME--NOT NOW, NOT EVER!

--NOW!

IF I HAD TIME, I'D DESTROY YOU--BUT I'VE FAR MORE IMPORTANT MATTERS TO ATTEND TO--







SOMETIMES I WONDER:  
AM I SPIDER-MAN BECAUSE  
I WANT TO **HELP** PEOPLE--

--OR BECAUSE  
I WANT TO **HURT**  
THEM?

THESE DAYS,  
I SEEM TO DO  
MORE **HURTING**  
THAN **HELPING**.

I GUESS I MIGHT AS WELL  
PICK UP MY TRAIL ON  
**THE SCORPION**.

MAYBE AFTER I  
DEAL WITH HIM, I'LL  
KNOW WHAT I WANT  
TO DO ABOUT **THE**  
**METEOR MAN**.

HA!  
THAT'S A  
LAUGH.

SINCE  
WHEN DO I  
EVER KNOW  
WHAT TO DO  
ABOUT **ANY**  
**THING**?

HE'S **PERFECT**,  
INNOCENT ONES.  
SPIDER-MAN IS A  
TRUE **SYMBOL**  
OF MODERN-  
DAY **EVIL**.

WHO KNOWS--  
HE MIGHT EVEN  
BE THE  
**ANTICHRIST**!

IN ANY CASE, HE WILL  
PROVE A MOST **SUITABLE**  
SUBJECT FOR OUR RITE  
OF **PURIFICATION**.

AND--IF HE LIVES IN  
THE **SPIRIT** OF THE  
LORD, HE MIGHT  
EVEN **SURVIVE**.

BRING HIM TO ME,  
CHILDREN. SO SPEAKS  
YOUR **TEACHER** AND  
YOUR **MASTER**--

**JEREMIAH**,  
LAST TRUE  
PROPHET  
OF THE LORD!

TO BE CONTINUED  
**NEXT ISSUE**  
IN A STORY TITLED:

**DEATH-CULT!**

(AND IN THE MEANTIME, BE  
SURE TO PICK UP SPIDER-  
MAN #145 FOR SPIDEY'S  
BATTLE WITH **THE SCORPION**!  
'NUFF SAID, FAITHFUL ONE!)